

BARTON COUNTY DEMOCRAT.

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POLITICAL AND EDITORIAL.

SAT, Charles, why don't you publish that "diploma and certificate?"

PROHIBITION was beaten in Connecticut the other day, by upwards of 25,000 votes.

THE "third ward" of Great Bend will hardly "name the nominee for senator"—not this fall—some other fall.

TOWNSLEY says, concerning Saturday's convention, "There is a tide in the affairs of men, which makes us tired."

THE best men will win in this campaign. No need of mud-slinging, slander, nor falsehoods. The Register will please take a tumble.

SOME of the county delegates to Saturday's convention seemed to think they did not want certain Great Bend men to tell them how to vote. Strange.

NORRIS said the Independent delegation was "full," and it looked very much like several other delegations were in the like anti-prohibition condition.

THE boys say that cows and greyhounds have entered into republican ward politics in this city. The poor brutes are getting into bad company, if the saying is true.

HAVE the republican papers any more chestnuts to serve to the people? If the supply is running low, they might call upon the "German farmer" (?) who "seldom sees himself in the paper."

IF the people of Barton county are not led astray by the promises and frail inducements held out by our friends, the enemy, they will return to office the men who have been found capable and efficient.

"KANSAS," says the New York World, "is the poor man's home. She is a little over twenty-five years old, and more people have risen from poverty to affluence in that State than in any other state in the Union."

THE English are buying up our tanneries. They expect to buy them all. They could not tan our hide in war, but they expect to be able to do it in time of peace, by the aid of the republican party.—St. John Capital.

"HAPPY?" said a Dickinson county farmer with a smile on his face that reached around back of his ears, "well, I should say so. Last year we were too poor to flag a bread wagon and now we have pie three times a day."—Abilene Reflector.

REGISTER! Mr. Charles will have the books open at the council room, each evening from now until the books close—on October 25th—and during the day at the Register office just back of council room. Don't put the matter off until the last minute.

THE fellows who have rings in their noses, and don't appear to be able to decide what they want, will stand still by the action of the "bosses," no matter how it may gratify their personal wishes to do so. The old republican ring is still all-powerful.

THE Register last week cut a great swath when it turned loose to abuse the Germans of Barton county. There are times when a little good horse sense might be exhibited by the editors of the Register, but they don't seem to understand it that way.

KANSAS against the world! The \$300 cash prize, offered by the New Era Exposition, at St. Joseph, Mo., for the best dozen ears of corn, arranged as illustrated in the DEMOCRAT of August 27th, was captured by a Kansas farmer, Adam Bankin, of near Olathe.

It is understood that a pump is badly needed at the cemetery.—Great Bend Democrat.

Why not send out your reporter?—Lyons Democrat.

OUR reporters are not anxious to work that ground. Besides, when they go out on a pumping expedition the kind of moisture they take on is better appreciated by the quick than the dead.

A SWINDLER is working the farmers in the states this way: He gives the farmer a machine for tying shocks, for which the farmer signs a receipt the large letters of which show one machine free, and the small letters beneath prove to be an order for one grown and a promise to pay \$255. The agreement is discounted at the first bank and nothing remains for the victim to do but pay it.

The county official who gives a part of the legal fees of his office to the voter expecting the vote because of the favor is a demagogue and an unsafe officer.—Register.

IN OTHER words, the Register says that the man who reduces the fees in his office for the benefit of the people, thereby saving them hard earned money, is a "demagogue and an unsafe officer." But that is only the natural belief of such high tariff and trust pampering organs. They believe that if a man gets a pinch on the people he ought to tighten it up and hold prices up to the highest notch.

THE Pawnee Rock Leader claims that Mr. Galley having been a "sewing machine agent" is therefore wonderfully qualified for the office to which he aspires. Now if he had been a book agent, a lightning rod agent, or a windmill agent, what wonderful qualifications he would have had! Mr. Galley is a gentleman, and a very good sewing machine agent, but he will not be register of deeds of Barton county.

Whatever may be the result of Saturday's unpleasantness, the townships will hereafter hold primaries and send delegates to the convention. It put a stop to the "one man" plan of running conventions in this county. That ought to have been done years ago.—Tribune.

You are "off your base," if you think it has put a stop to the old rings' manipulations. It will be welded together stronger than ever, in order to punish the "bolters" for their temerity.

IT seems to have been "part of the play" for the "German farmer" fiasco to be copied by the Pawnee Rock Leader, and Lewis seemed to think he ought to improve upon it by making a few vague and unfounded assertions bearing on the same subject. New come out boldly, fellows, and don't try to impose upon the people by your concerted scheming and unreliable assertions. Shoot, or give up the blunderbuss.

THE Register, seeing that the sneaking little scheme of some of the bright (?) republican strikers, to have one rep. make bets with a number of democrats and then challenge the votes, had leaked out, tries to sneak out of any responsibility in the matter by charging that a prominent democrat concocted the scheme "last fall." Bah! your attempt to shift the dirty scheme onto the opposition is as

"Absorbed in the new bloom of spring, Nipped by the lagging rear of winter's frost."

THE Register, and the old republican ring which dictates what it shall do and what it shall not do, have no love for the Germans of Barton county—"the Dutch," as some of the more unmanly of them say. The letter regurgitated in that paper, signed "A German farmer," was no more written by a German farmer than was the senseless attack upon the Germans and their picnic on the 6th inst., that appeared in last week's issue of the ring sheet.

Mr. Millard graduated from D. W. Lowell's commercial college, Birmingham, N. Y., and has his diploma and certificate from same at his home in Wheatland township, where it can be seen by the gentleman, or any of his friends who desire to feel satisfied on this point.—Register.

We would suggest that the "diploma and certificate" be placed on exhibition, or at least be located in a more central locality than the home of Mr. Millard. Through a conversation with an old New York neighbor of the above gentleman, we would gather the inference that it would be a good plan for him to carry the "diploma" around with him, to exhibit when telling his army experiences.

LAST week there appeared in the Register a communication, signed, "A German Farmer." All fair minded persons, Democrats and Republicans alike, will see that the author of that anonymous epistle is a coward, as nothing but a blatherskite would attempt to write such an infamous and barefaced lie. But such is published in the leading republican organ in this county, and it is possible that the republicans are already getting desperate, that they stoop so low? We again denounce the man that wrote it as a hypocrite and a coward, and that the fellow never was, is, or will be, a German farmer as sure as the sun shines, as a German would not be afraid to sign his name to his own production. The idea of hiding his ugly countenance behind the face of a German farmer is ridiculous in the extreme.—Ellinwood Advocate.

Scoring Ingalls. At a meeting of Earnham post No. 458, G. A. R., of New York, held on the 9th inst., the following resolutions were unanimously passed:

Whereas, it is apparent to this post that the action of some government officers and the ill-considered talk of some popularity seeking legislators (notably Senator Ingalls, of Kansas) in regard to some pension laws, are circulated to do serious injury to the hardy won reputation of good soldiers and to the Grand Army, and

Whereas, as much real patriotism may be displayed by refraining in time of peace from inflicting unnecessary burdens on the country as by coming to her defence in time of war; therefore, be it

Resolved, That any old soldier who applies for or accepts a pension except under the conditions above set forth is, in the opinion of this post, guilty of conduct calculated to injure the good men who were willing to give their blood and their lives for the country without any regard beyond the approval of their own consciences and that honorable fame which is dear to every patriot; and

Resolved, That this post strongly condemns any attempt to make use of the Grand Army of the Republic for political purposes, or as an engine to aid in dissipating the surplus that has been accumulated in the government treasury by unwise or unnecessary taxation.

Col. M. C. K. LOESSER, Commander of the Post.

ACCORDING to the Pawnee Rock Leader one of the unpardonable sins Treasurer Krause has been guilty of was the "Payment of Pawnee Rock scrip, by whose authority we know not." The scrip in question was for \$17.40; had been presented to the treasurer, E. Smith, and marked "not paid for want of funds." Interest to the extent of \$2.60 had accrued, and when presented to Mr. Krause, who had money on hands belonging to Pawnee Rock, which the treasurer had not called for, thought to do the city a favor by stopping the interest which that city was paying, and paid the scrip. If the people of Pawnee Rock were anxious to pay interest and let their money lay idle, then perhaps Mr. Krause was doing them a wrong. Otherwise he did them a benefit. And that charge is of a piece with all the rest of the cock and bull stories some of the opposing candidates are circulating about our democratic officers.

We have it from "reliable" authority that a certain party is traveling over the county offering \$2 per vote in the interest of one of the democratic candidates. It is a pleasure to know that the republican candidates are not trying to secure votes that way. They are making the canvass on their merits, and merits always wins.—Register.

IF THERE was any "authority" at all for the above statement the Register would most certainly give it, for it can't expect people with sound minds to believe anything of that sort just because Charles says "We have it from 'reliable' authority." If the republican candidates are "making the canvass on their merits" their organ is not following their example, as the only thunder that paper seems to have is no thunder at all, but simply the fizzle and sizz of anonymous charges and unsubstantiated falsehoods.

A Tariff is a Tax. Great Caesar! Can it be possible that the Hutchinson News has turned free trader? It rounded Mexico up yesterday in an editorial for placing a tariff on American importations and in course of the article used this language: "Every cent added to the tariff on fresh and salt meats is a cent added to the cost of living for the Mexicans who use such meats." The News at last admit that a tariff is a tax. Surely the world "do" move. The Mexico matter seems to be coming straight home to the 82,000 majority. Tom Ryan—Hutchinson News—next.—Hutchinson Democrat.

Lovely October.

October!—Orchard of the year! Bend thy boughs to the earth, redolent of glowing fruit! Ripened seeds shake in their pods. Apples drop in the stillest hours. Leaves begin to let go when no wind is out, and swing in long waverings to the earth, which they touch without sound, and lie looking up, till winds rake them, and heap them in fence corners. When the gale comes through the trees, the yellow leaves trail, like sparks at night behind the flying engine. The woods are thinner, so that we can see the heavens plainer, as we lie dreaming on the yet warm moss by the sleeping spring. The days are calm. The nights are tranquil. The year's work is done. She walks in gorgeous apparel, looking upon her long labor, and her serene eye saith, "It is good."—Beecher.

Sugar Making in Kansas.

The sugar industry of Kansas will be pretty thoroughly demonstrated this year. Meade, Arkalon, Liberal and Ness City, in the western portion of the state, and at Attica, Medicine Lodge, Conway Springs and Douglas, in the central part of the state. The eight mills above mentioned are built on the diffusion plan, and cost from \$75,000 to \$125,000 each. There is also being built at Minneola, Clark county, a sugar factory under the roasting process at a cost of \$25,000. These mills have a capacity of from 100 to 300 tons of cane per day. They are all equipped with the finest and best machinery that is manufactured for the business, and managed by skilled workmen. The people of Kansas are watching this industry with a good deal of anxiety and hoping that it will prove to be a grand success. And there is not much doubt that it will prove to be the biggest thing for Kansas that has ever been developed within its borders, and it will give Kansas a new life and a solid boom, something far beyond it has ever experienced, and bring her to the front of all other states in the Union. The most skeptic are becoming convinced that this enterprise is bringing Kansas to the front, and that the future of western Kansas is assured. What does this mean for the counties in which these factories are located? It means that as soon as they get to running, property will more than double in value and bring general prosperity to everybody. Now is the time for the farmers who are renters in the east to come west and buy a farm for themselves where one good crop will pay for it and have money left. Come while homes are cheap, and get yourself and family a home to keep you in old age.—Fowler City Graphic.

AMONG OUR NEIGHBORS.

Ellinwood Extracts.

From the Advocate. D. R. Jones has made a good county clerk and asks the people to support him for a second term, which should be given him.

Our farmers are all busy husking corn and sowing wheat. They are putting in more wheat this year than has been sown for many years.

Sheriff Wilson has saved the farmers of Barton county many a dollar and now that he is candidate for re-election the said farmers should show their appreciation by voting for him.

L. M. Krause is the best treasurer Barton county ever had. He is an unpretentious and honest citizen, can always be found at his post of duty, is not a politician and is thoroughly competent as has been proven by his books which have been thoroughly investigated and pronounced correct.

F. G. Strothman, the candidate for re-election to the office he has so successfully managed the past two years, is an honest man, always gentlemanly and obliging, and holds the highest esteem of his party and the respect of his opponents, which surely is the best recommendation a person can have.

Last Sunday the Germans of the western part of the state celebrated the anniversary of the German colony at Germantown, Pa. A very large number were present, and everything went off quietly and orderly, there being no disturbance of any kind to interrupt the festivities. All left at a seasonable hour for their homes. The Ellinwood band furnished some excellent music for the occasion as did the Ellinwood and Great Bend singing societies render some fine selections.

On Monday evening Mr. Musil and friends prepared quite a surprise for Mrs. Musil. About one hundred guests were present who enjoyed themselves immensely, the evening passing quickly. The orchestra was present and rendered some fine music, by which the feet of the merry young people kept time in dancing till a late hour. All present admitted that it was the most enjoyable party that was held in this city for many a day. Our good people always hold Mr. Musil and his estimable lady in highest regard, and for hosts to make an evening pass by pleasantly they cannot be excelled.

Hoisington.

From the Dispatch. The literary society is well attended. 122 pupils have enrolled in the public schools of this city.

The Hoisington elevator company is putting in rollers, preparatory to grinding chop, meal, etc.

While in Great Bend Tuesday we met Judge Bailey, of Lyons, who is an independent candidate for judge of this district. The Judge is a fine gentleman but will not be judge of this district.

A site on which to erect a butter and cheese factory was selected and purchased to-day of A. Schriewe. The location is just northwest of town. Three-fourths of an acre and a good well of water was secured at a cost of \$50.

One of the most public spirited men of Hoisington is A. S. Houck. The people of the town and country have been indebted to him many times for the use of his hall. Church societies have been very much favored by being allowed to hold services. Any reasonable request for the use of the hall has been granted. Such liberality for the public good is deserving of mention.

Pawnee Rock.

From the Leader. Dances are of frequent occurrence. One at M. L. Daniels Saturday night was well attended.

Will Satterthwaite has rented the Benefield farm and is putting in a fall crop. He will move his mother and sister to the farm this fall.

Benj. P. Unruh bought the Walter Belknap farm, north of Pawnee Rock, on Monday. The consideration was \$825. The farm was an 80 acre tract.

The Thomas W. Sweeney post, G. A. R. met last Saturday evening in their room at the school house. They report a very interesting meeting, and one or two new members. An entertainment by the post is talked of for the near future.

E. Francis sold his farm a few days ago to Mr. A. C. Sherman, of St. Mary's, Kan. The consideration was \$20 an acre. Mr. Francis gets an interest in a flour, feed and coal business in the above named town, and will move there about the 20th of this month.

Council met Monday night with a full board. The committee on cooler reported cooler business closed as far as a stone building was concerned, on account of contracting parties having failed to come to time. The committee was finally discharged and a new one appointed, after the specifications had been changed from stone to lumber.

Said committee now has power to go on and build said cooler according to plans as laid down to them, etc. Marshal Wycoff, who was appointed at last meeting, not having qualified, the office was declared vacant and A. Garverick was appointed and confirmed by council.

St. John Briefs.

From the Capital. Homer Cornwell, who is attending college at Great Bend, spent Sunday in our city.

Since Judge Bailey has become a candidate for district Judge, Judge Rose feels as though he has something to work for.

Mr. E. R. Durham, from near Hudson, will sow this fall 280 acres to wheat, the greater part of which has been sown before now. That surely looks like farming in earnest.

The republicans say, it will be a great sacrifice of principle, if the U. L.'s assist in electing a democrat to office this fall. The republicans have elected one or more democrats to office every fall, since the organization of this county, but they did not sacrifice any principle, did they? I guess not. Had none to sacrifice.

The republican party loves the soldier just as the antebellum planter loved the slave, just in proportion to the service he is able to render his master. If the slave ran away from his master, he was hunted down by bloodhounds. If the soldier leaves the republican party, he is hunted down by the sleuth hounds of slander.

Trouble From Protection.

The miners, mine owners and business men of Deming, N. M., held a meeting to consider the measures taken by Secretary Windom to keep Mexican ores out of the United States free of duty, and that the import duties on lead ores would cripple the smelting interests of New Mexico, besides driving Mexico into retaliatory legislation that would injure business all along our Southern frontier. The republican administration and party assume the position that one American interest ought to be fostered by the government, and another crushed; that the people of this country are deeply interested in promoting certain business enterprise in Colorado, but are quite indifferent to other business interests in Kansas and New Mexico.—Newton Journal.

A Wheelman's Trip.

The journey between the Mississippi valley and the Pacific coast has been made in many kinds of vehicles, from a hand cart to a palace car, but it remained for a Chicago newspaper man to undertake the feat of traveling across the continent on a bicycle. Mr. Thomas Roe, of the Chicago Herald, and a wheelman of considerable note, left San Francisco on September 21, destined to Chicago. He will travel along the line of the Santa Fe railroad. This road was selected on account of its freedom from alkali dust, the small number of tunnels, and for the reason that its grades are so light that they can be easily overcome on a bicycle. Mr. Roe rides a machine of the regulation style, that is with the large wheel in front, and which was built to order for this trip; it is of extra weight and strength to insure against accident enroute. The distance by the Santa Fe Route from San Francisco to Chicago is about 2,500 miles, and men who ride bicycles say it will take Mr. Roe about forty days to complete the trip. It will at any rate require over a million revolutions of the wheel to complete the journey.—State Journal.

Sometime during the latter part of October Mr. Roe will pass through Great Bend, and Mr. Torrey, the Santa Fe agent at this place, will inform us of the date of his arrival, and we will notify the public through the DEMOCRAT, so that our wheelmen may do as those of other cities along the route are doing, i. e. meet and entertain the traveler.

Tariff Reform in the Northwest.

The Northwestern Farmer and Breeder, a newspaper of republican antecedents and of high authority bluntly declares that protection "does not truly represent the western idea among western republicans."

It denies that the republican party won the last Presidential election on a tariff issue, and asserts that, on the contrary, the people did not understand the question. It further says: "Tariff had very little to do with it in the west. The farmers of Dakota and Minnesota, and in fact the farmers and stockmen of the entire northwest, who gave to the states and territories their republican majorities are low-tariff men, if we except one class—the wool-growers."

These statements are followed up with the following significant reference to the tariff: "We have always noticed that, once a man is led to investigate, he discovers that it is really a personal matter; it affects his success; it enters into the house and touches almost every article in daily use; it goes out upon his farm and leaves a heavy tax on all his farm machinery, tools and utensils, a tax that brings him no return in any shape. It is then he awakes to an interest that does not stop until it leads him to an intelligent opinion."

A MYSTERY OF THE ANCIENTS.

Interesting Discoveries Concerning a Long-Vanished Kingdom.

In the special issue No. 52 of the United States consular reports, just published, there is an interesting article by Mr. Blissington on the subject of Beirut, upon the recent discoveries of a Hittite palace and other remains at Marash, on the river Jihon, in central Turkey, about one hundred miles west of the westernmost bend of the Euphrates river.

In 1889 the mound of Jerablus, on the Euphrates, was identified by the English consul at Aleppo as the site of Carchemish. Inscriptions in the Hittite character had previously been discovered at Irbreez in Lycania. No inscriptions had yet, it may be observed, been found. Among the objects discovered at Marash, according to our consul, are two basalt lions, with Hittite writing on one of them identical with that on the famous Hamath stela in the museum of Constantinople. The writing is a raised cuneiform, running from right to left, and then from left to right. The characters include the heads of men, figures of oxen, goats, horses, and other animals, together with hands, feet, and other marks which do not appear to mean to represent any natural object.

The faces and feet of the first line look to the right; those of the second to the left—indicating the direction in which the writing is to be read. Slabs of black basalt, with Hittite inscriptions, have been discovered in large numbers. One of them has a figure in bas-relief, the subject being a man dressed in a long tunic fastened with a girdle. In the hand is a staff. The beard resembles that of Assyrian sculptures, but the hair is gathered in a roll behind the head, and the shoes are of the sort worn by the people of Hittite representations. Another slab depicts two human figures sitting in chairs at a table, the men being bread and fruit.

Many slabs have been found at a place eighty miles north of Marash, and a fine inscription has been discovered at Room Kala, sixty miles east on the Euphrates. Others have been turned up at places from twenty to fifty miles south of Marash.

It is inferred that Marash in its day was an important Hittite city. The mound has been excavated, and the remains of various sizes, but generally from two to four acres in area and from fifty to seventy-five feet high, with a level area on top. A fountain of water is nearly always found near. It is supposed by some that these mounds were the sites of forts, by others that they are the burial places of kings, and by others still that they were the bases of watch-towers. They are unquestionably artificial, a stone in the Assyrian department of the British museum representing men engaged in the construction of just such mounds. The fact that slabs of basalt, with Hittite inscriptions, were found projecting from the side of a mound fifty miles south of Marash attracted the attention of antiquarians, and suggested exploration, which, during the winter of 1887-88, was undertaken by a party of Germans. They were rewarded by the discovery of blocks forming, it is supposed, the basement of a palace. Numerous halls and courts have been defined. Every block, it is found, has a bas-relief on its inner surface. In one room a large scene is continued along a dozen blocks. Men armed with spears, daggers, bows and arrows, pursue deer, rabbits, and birds. In another place are found bas-reliefs of lions and soldiers. The super-structure is supposed to have consisted of wood, but with sun-dried brick, and there is evidence that the building was burned.

Among the surprising discoveries is a statue identified as that of Sardanapalus, broken into fragments. An Assyrian inscription fixes its identity. Other "finds" of nearly equal interest.

The Heroism of the Czar.

A Russian paper gives the following description of the behavior of the czar during the recent accident to the imperial train: "But our czar, our emperor, what a man and what a golden soul! All those saved testified how, under a pouring rain, he stepped in cold mud, bleeding terribly from both arms and hands, he helped personally to rescue the dying and the wounded for over two hours, his colossal strength doing him goodly service on that day. They tell how he spoke words of consolation to those sufferers still alive, pledged his word of honor to the dying to care for their families as long as they lived. A priest was fetched in a hurry from an adjacent village. All the survivors clamored loudly, 'A mass, a thanksgiving service, for the escape of our father the czar!' 'Not cried the emperor in a thundering voice, 'the mass for the dead; first of all the prayers for the wounded.' You should have seen the whole august family falling upon their knees and praying fervently for the dead and the relief of the wounded, before ever giving a thought of thanks for their own escape, and praying for the salvation of Russia, not for their own."

were made, and the German explorers will continue their work till the contents of the mound are exhausted. Biblical scholars will have a special interest in discoveries that throw so much light on the civilization and achievements of the people who were near neighbors of the Hebrews.—Baltimore Sun.

Employees of the Central Railroad at Macon, Ga., are a good deal disturbed over the ghost of an immense Newfoundland dog that roams around in the rear of the Union Depot.

The young women who attend the new college in Baltimore ought to be come robust and well developed, for the facilities offered for physical training are said to be superior to those offered by any other woman's college in the world. The gymnasium is a fine three-story structure, covering 4,000 square feet. It has a large swimming pool, bowling alley, walking track, bath rooms, and considerable apparatus designed especially for women.

A WINTER'S MORNING.

SCENE ONE.

A cold kitchen, the cooking stove choked up with ashes, wood out-doors, no kindling prepared, the breakfast potatoes in the cellar, and no bread ready for that meal.

Mr. Farmer gets up and calls the boys and the hired help; Mrs. F. hurries into the kitchen with her hair flying, and this is about what follows: Mrs. F. to boy—"Jimmy, run out and get me some wood—kindling; Mary, hurry and bring up the potatoes and wash them."

While these orders were being executed Mrs. F. cleans out the stove grate preparatory to making the fire. When the fire is started and the potatoes on the hearth to make biscuit; after which meat must be fried, coffee be made, and the table set. When breakfast is about half cooked in comes Mr. Farmer from his barn.

"Breakfast ready?"

"No," says Mrs. F., "it isn't. Do you suppose I can cook breakfast in a minute?"

"The men ought to be in the field this minute," says Mr. F. "There's time enough wasted here every morning waiting for breakfast to run a small farm. Why is it we can't have breakfast earlier? There's Smith's hands now going to work. I wish there was some management in this house."

"Perhaps you had better take hold and manage yourself," snaps Mrs. F. "If you were like Mr. Smith, and got the wood and kindling ready over night, there wouldn't be so much delay in the morning. But everything is left for me to see to, and then you fuss because the meals are not ready the minute you want them. There is nothing so unreasonable as an unreasonable man."

"Except a woman," retorts Mr. F. And with the comfort of the last word still lingering on his lip he stalks back to the barn.

Mrs. F. in a hurried, irritated manner, proceeds with breakfast, which in time is ready for the waiting men. The day has commenced wrong, and throughout all its hours the husband and wife labor under a cloud. The couple, "Commence the day well, and well it will end," but poorly begun it is a hard thing to mend. It is a very true one. If the morning's work is retarded all the duties of the day seem to lag. And if words of discord are spoken before the family members separate for the day, they bear like a heavy weight upon the heart. But under different management, the day shall see how smoothly they started in.

SCENE TWO.

A cold kitchen; but in the well-cleaned grate of the cooking-stove is fire material just ready for the match. This was put in readiness by Mr. F. the night before. On the back of the stove is a kettle for the potatoes, waiting to be placed over the fire. On the table is a pan of potatoes ready for cooking, and meat sliced for frying. Coffee and coffee-pot were near at hand. Plenty of bread in the bread-box, and the table set ready for breakfast.

Mr. F. gets up, and, after calling his boys and the "help," proceeds to the kitchen, lights the fire, puts water in the kettles, and places them over the fire. Mrs. F. soon appears, with hair nicely combed. By this time the fire is burning briskly, and breakfast is soon cooking. When any flurry or worry on the housekeeper's part, when the men are through with the morning "chores" breakfast is waiting for them. There is no loss of time or loss of temper. The farmer and his wife are both gainers by the good management, and say nothing of the comfort of having a fire quickly on a cold morning.

There is just so much work to be done in getting breakfast, and where that meal must be served early for working hands, it is a great help to have some of the work done over night. It is so much pleasanter working in the warm rooms in the evening than to jump out of bed on a cold morning and have to go to work before the fire is well burning. It is by forethought and good management that many of the rough places are smoothed out of the housekeeper's life.—Country Gentleman.

Hints About Horses.

It costs more to keep a poor horse than it does to keep a good one.

Change the food for your horses often enough to make them relish it.

Improper feeding is the cause of nine out of ten cases of sickness among horses.

Sweat and dust cause the horse's shoulders to gall. So do poor, ill-fitting collars.

Every time you worry your horses you shorten their lives and days of usefulness.

Affection cannot be pounded in. Kind treatment insures the affection of an animal, while rough treatment is sure to cause its hatred.

It is alike dangerous to other horses and men to spare the life of a glandered horse. Glanders is a highly contagious, incurable disease, and as a rule fatal in the human subject.

The temperature of water for horses is not so much an object as the purity of it. While it is best to have it cool, it is more important to have it free from impurities.